I am not sure why I agree to go on this little expedition. I am not even apart of House Satele Shan. Yet, my own House Master thought it would be a good thing for me to assist them and gain knowledge through the act of doing. Doing. I guess that’s how most of learn. One must get one’s hands dirty. So, I grabbed my gear and left for the shuttle that would take me House Satele Shan and the team of Jedi that were gathering there for this quest.

I should have known that because I didn’t adhere to the Jedi’s Code that they would not have accepted me. Of course, as soon as I arrived at the planet of Daleem and the House, I was warmly greeted by some of the Jedi there.

 “Your late, the others couldn’t wait for you and left already with the emissaries of the three guilds.”, one Jedi told me as I was looking around for where I should be.

 “Go figure”, I said in return. “Do you have some coordinates that I can meet up with them at?”, I finished.

 “I am afraid that was not provided to us. Best of luck.”

Now of course I am not happy. Last thing I wanted to do today was go hunting for Jedi. That’s a Sith thing, well mostly. So, I with the information I had, which is that I needed to go to the city and meet up with the Ship Smith Guild, the Pa’un Pharma-Chem guild and the Indag-Conclave of Daleem and see where my would-be companions had gone off too.

 “I am only a Neophyte, that can’t expect me to do a Jedi’s work when I am not even one of them?” I said to myself.

Heading into the city, one could see the lights of the buildings which stood taller than the mountains. It’s huge to say the least. Lines of traffic gathered at different levels of the city. It almost reminded me of Nar Shadda or some of the other core worlds. The vehicles piloted by the very city itself getting the many different beings from one place to another. The next thing you know I arrive at the port and get a shuttle ride to the Guild’s quarter. After asking several people there where I could find the Ship Smith guild, I get directions and start off. Takes me just a few moments and I arrive at the Ship Smith guild. No Jedi. But there is someone there.

 “Sorry, we are still waiting for the envoy to arrive. But thank you master Jedi for coming.” A smaller than normal twelik said. He was a little odd to see as one does not see short tweliks.

 “Well, two things. I am not a jedi. But I am helping them. Two I heard you have a problem. What is it I can do to help?”

 “We have evidence that a take over of the planet by certain guilds is being planned for execution right now. Part of the plan requires the destruction of the House of Satele Shan.”